

1

Le Portrait

Popular French Song,

(With English Words)

Arranged for the

(HARP)

or

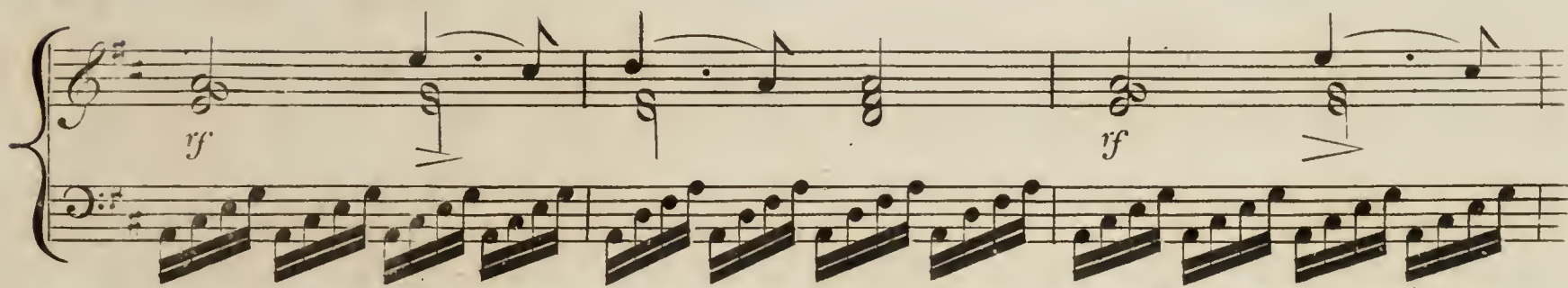
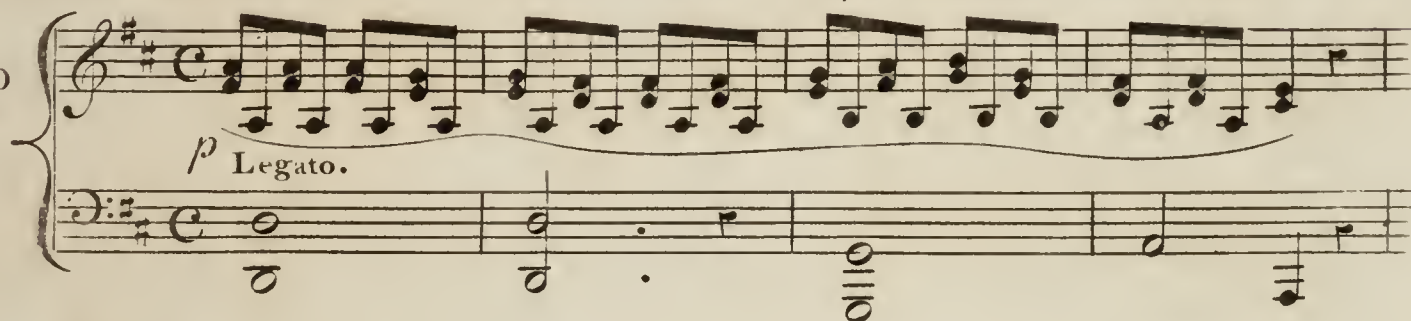
Piano Forte

Edw.

London Printed by Goulding, D'Almaine, Potter & Co. 20. Shoe Lane & to be had at 7 Westmoreland Street Dublin

ANDANTINO

Con espress:

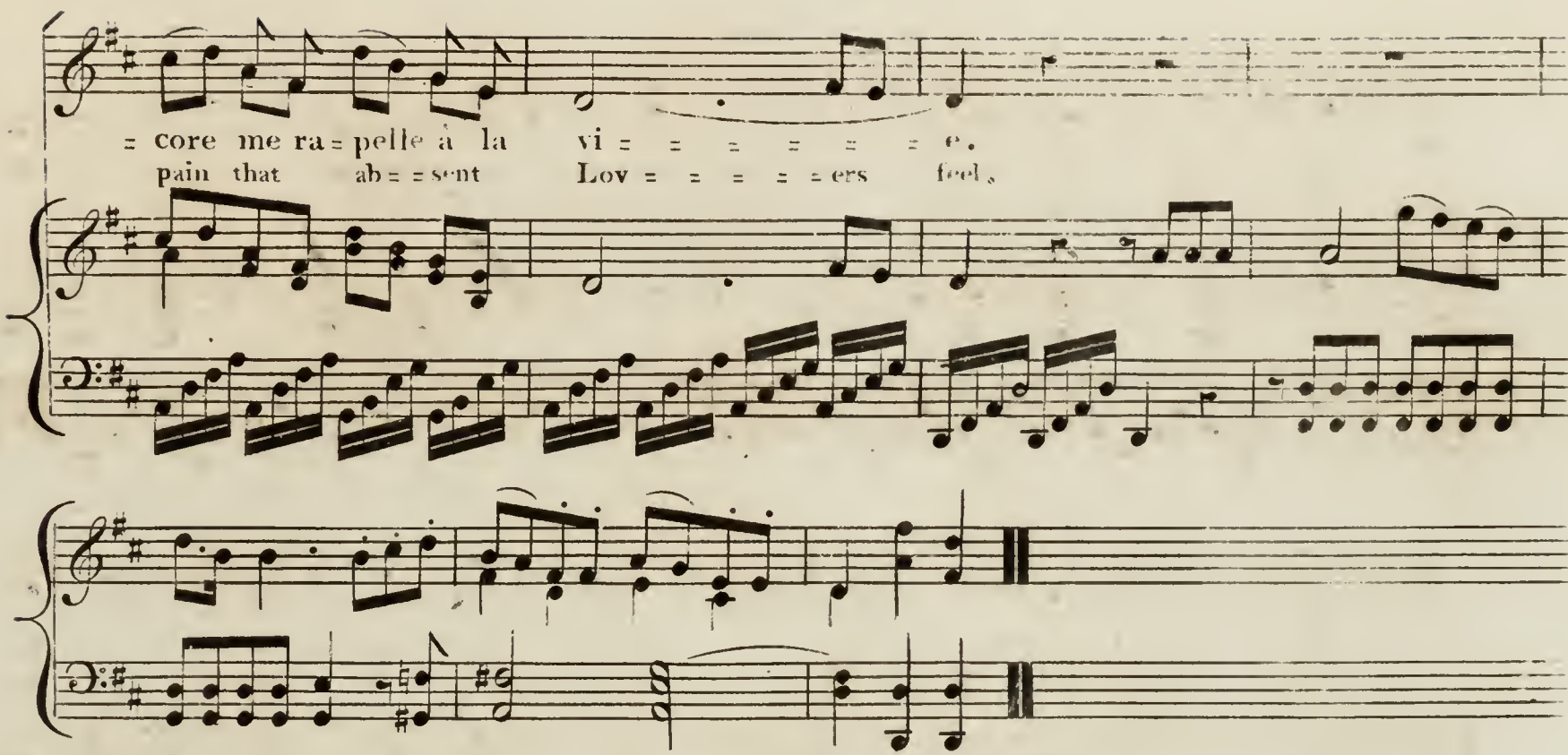


Por = trait char = mant por = trait de mon a mi = e ga = ge d'a =
 Sem = blance of her, of her my soul a = = = dores, Sweet pledge of

= mour par l'amour ob = te = nu ah! Viens m'of = = frir Un
 Love! the parting pang to heal, To gaze on thee my

bien que 'jai per = = = du Te voir en = = core me rapelle à la
 won = ted peace re = = = stores, And calms the pains that ab = sent

vi = = = = = e Te - - - voir en = =
 Lov = = = = ers feel. And - - - calms the



2

Art enchanteur qui me rend sa presence
 Tu fut cr  e par l'amant malheureux
 Pour adoucir ses deplaisirs affreux
 Et pour charmer les ennuis de l'absence. (Bis)

3

Oui les voila, les traits de ce que j'aime
 Son doux regard, son maintien sa candeur:
 Lorsque ma main les presse sur mon c  ur
 Je crois encor la presser elle m  me. (Bis)

4

Non tu n'as pas pour moi les m  mes charmes
 muet temoin de mes tendres soupirs:
 En retracant nos fugitifs plaisirs
 Cruel portrait tu fais couler mes larmes. (Bis)

5

Pardonne h  las! cet injuste langage
 Pardonne aux cris de ma vive douleur
 Portrait charmant tu n'as pas le bonheur
 Mais bien souvent tu m'en offras l'image. (Bis)

2

Enchanting art! that shews the lovely maid,
 In native beauty, smiling young and fair;
 Some hapless Lover thou wert form'd to aid,
 To soothe his grief and charm away despair.

3

Yes, yes, tis thou! that eye of beaming blue,
 That cheek, that lip, is thine, is thine alone;
 While those dear features I delighted view,
 Fond fancy tells me thou art all my own.

4

Ah, no! her charms I neither hear nor see,
 Unconscious witness of my bosoms woe;
 And while I trace the bliss I've lost in thee,
 Tears of regret must ever, ever flow.

5

Forgive, alas, forgive a plaint like this,
 Forc'd from my heart by doubt and anxious fear:
 Ah! lovely form! thou canst not bring me bliss,
 {Yet her sweet IMAGE } dost thou shew me here.
 or {Yet THE RESEMBLANCE }

